

**C**ARL BIDDLE, tall, bronzed and smiling, was dining on Monte Carlo, after the Nice tennis tournament.

"Do you see that girl?" an Englishman said to Mr. Biddle, and he nodded toward a beautiful girl in a white gown, quite without sleeves, that seemed to be literally floating in the air.

"Well, that girl is a worthless creature, and she's ruined my best friend. Yes, my best friend has spent half a million on her in the past year."

"Strange," said the Englishman, with a smile. "—Strange!—isn't it, how these worthless girls are always the most expensive?"

**The Ladder.**

**T**HOMAS A. EDISON at a dinner at Palm Beach, endeavored to instill courage into a disappointed man.

"You haven't got on," said Mr. Edison, "but if you keep on trying, you'll succeed in the end. The successful man's life is just like yours—only he keeps up the fight, he doesn't give in."

"Yes," Mr. Edison ended, "the ladder of success is composed of round after round of failure."